



## Missing



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### Chapter 1 by Cindy Glassburn

I was alone.

Nothing but darkness surrounding me.

For hours I walked the rough path ahead of me, carrying what little was with me. I lost all of the medical supplies, having nothing to keep the wound on my side from bleeding out. A thick blanket of snow buried the forest, steadily falling from the sky above. That's when I tripped. Lost in thought, I seemed to have missed the large tree root below me. A sharp pain shot through my body as I hit the frozen ground. At this point I felt hopeless. I was never going home, never to see my family or friends ever again. I was on the brink of giving up when a sliver of light caught my eye. Far off into the distance was what appeared to be a small, dingy old house. It seemed too good to be true, but what if one of the others found refuge from the storm? And the mysterious attacker from several hours earlier? Maybe Casey or Jordan? Or maybe, just maybe.....could it be Addy? Our missing friend whom we came to look for in the first place? I couldn't bear the cold any longer. So I decided to take the risk, gathering myself together and continuing on towards the strange little house in the distance.

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